

AFRICA. QUILTER (MAJOR A.W.) TWO AUTOGRAPH JOURNALS of Safaris - upwards of 150 pp. thk. 4to. notebooks in pen & pencil, 1909-11, one begins Oct 28th. ending Jan 11 & the other Dec 20th. & ends March 7th, loosely inserted in one journal is Gun Tax Receipt for 1909. Issued to Major A.W. Quilter, Nairobi, headed "East Africa Protectorate" & signed by R. Skene, District Commissioner of Mombasa. The journal which begins Oct 28th. records "we shall go straight up to the Lake & into the Kizii Country", fever delays journey, with Gifford, H. Grosvenor & Somers; by Oct 31 scenting Game & sees Kongoni, Impala, Ostriches, Wildebeestes, Giraffes, Rhino; Safari consists of 31 "1 Gun bearer apiece, 1 boy between us, 1 cook, 1 headman ... porters also employ boys to carry their personal belongings", up mountains "still climbing up - about 7000 ft.", jungle, then parklike country "fairly thickly populated by the Kizii people ... they are fine savages, but not quite so fine as the Lumbwas ... all the young men carry spears & do not wear much but a single string of beads round the waist. The women wear a blanket & a good many bracelets & ornaments";

contd ...

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PAGE TWO

reaches Kizii, settler named Clutterbuck at Molo, sun very trying, vivid descriptions on way. Nov 10 "Great day! Left Camp at 7 a.m. & by 8 a.m. we had killed a big Bull Elephant. Shall never forget sensation of first sight of elephant at close quarters", describes in great detail. "Found track of a Bongo in the jungle", Egyptian Geese. "Another blank day", "despair in our hearts ... food running short", "awfull grass jungle", Major Carnegie's Farm, kills Topi & Kongoni, "met young Kermit Roosevelt" (at Njoro), who'd shot 2 Bongo. "Wonderful luck a very nice boy, hard as nails & open as anything, no side at all. He had got 48 different Mamals in 8 months & was then on his way to Mombasa to get a Sable in the Shimba hills, Lord Delamere (Hugh Cholmondeley, pioneer settler in Kenya; owned 100,000 acres in Njoro district, inaugurated research on wheat breeding). "Found Delamere was out with Roosevelt trying to get a Bongo", shoots a Bustard; "Perhaps we may run across a lion", passed a gold prospecting Safari, kills Cheetah, L. shoots Kongoni, Zebra, warthogs, hyena, jackels: L. shoots a Chandler's Reed buck", "unfortunately a doe", Eland herd, L. gets 1 lioness, at end of 16 days Safari had killed 28 beasts "I have done

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well. I have worked very hard & enjoyed it all enormously": on Christmas day sees Oryx & shoots two; Masai Country "the promised land", meets Sir F.J. Jackson, Lt. Governor; meets Van de Weye "looking like a freak escaped from Barnum's", "also J. Elkington whom I have not seen since I left Eton", etc. etc. At end of this journal is list of animals killed. The journal beginning Dec 20. Arrives in Kilindini Harbour met by McBride from B.E.A.C. dined at Club, "C. & self fit though glad to get off boat", train to Nairobi see game from train, Infant Ward, van de Weye, Bates, Delamere, Elkington, Fitzgerald (in the Blues & just in off Safari), German friends, etc. uses his "new maulicher to shoot Grants, Oryx, Wildebeest, Zebra, francolins ("for the pot"), porter mauled by lioness, wounds dressed. "The wounded porter is a swell under the circumstances". This journal is equally vivid & full of descriptions of game seen & game killed & at end is similar list of animals, i.e. has "shot 39 different varieties of beasts in the 2 Trips" etc. Both journals bound in buckram over boards, one with marbled sides, when.

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(Kermit was Theodore Roosevelt's Son).

PAGE THREE

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Major A. W. Luitter

Place of abode

Mairobi

Date

29 Oct 1909

Mark on gun

No 20061

630

Description of gun, &c.

1 D.B. rifle

377

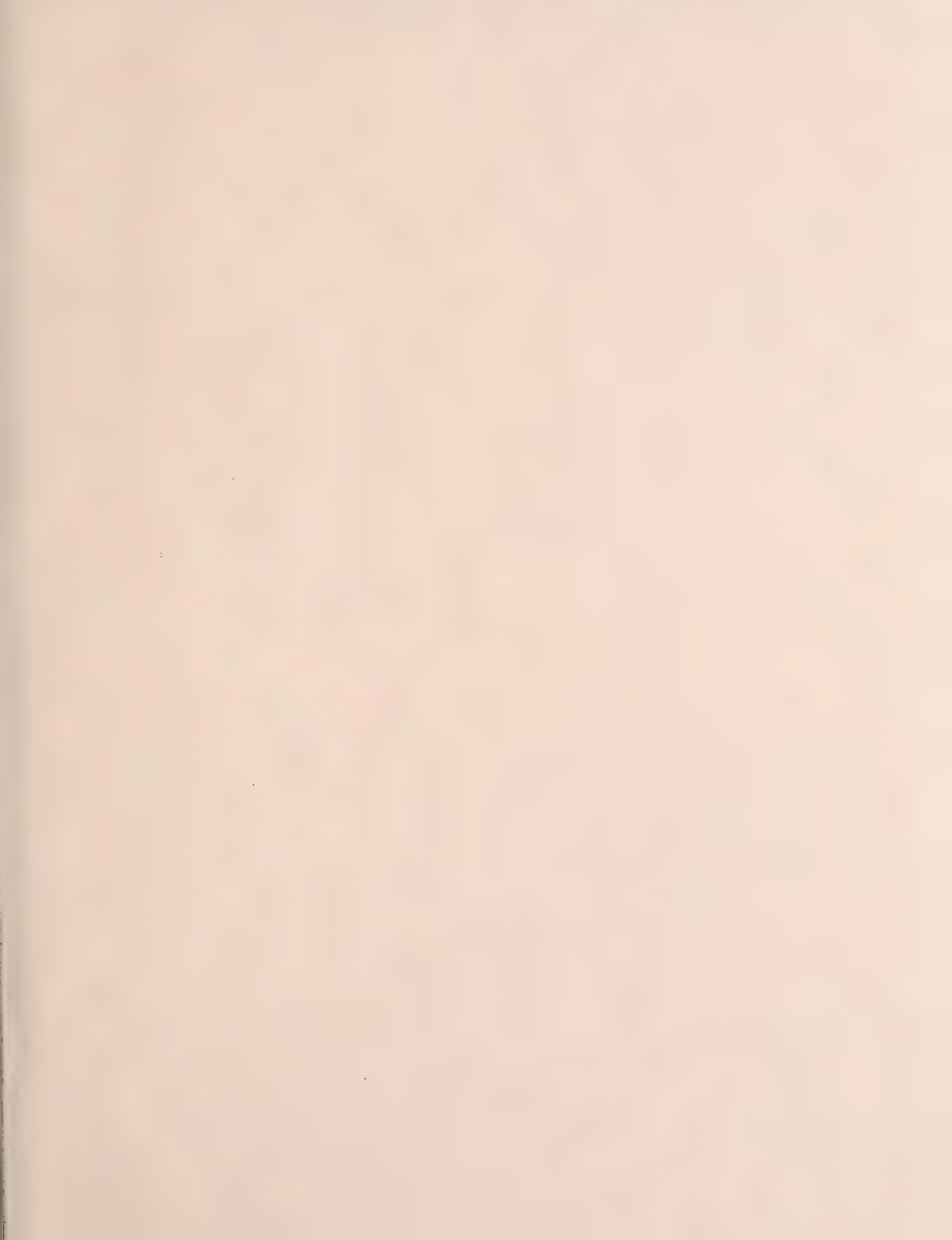
R. Skene

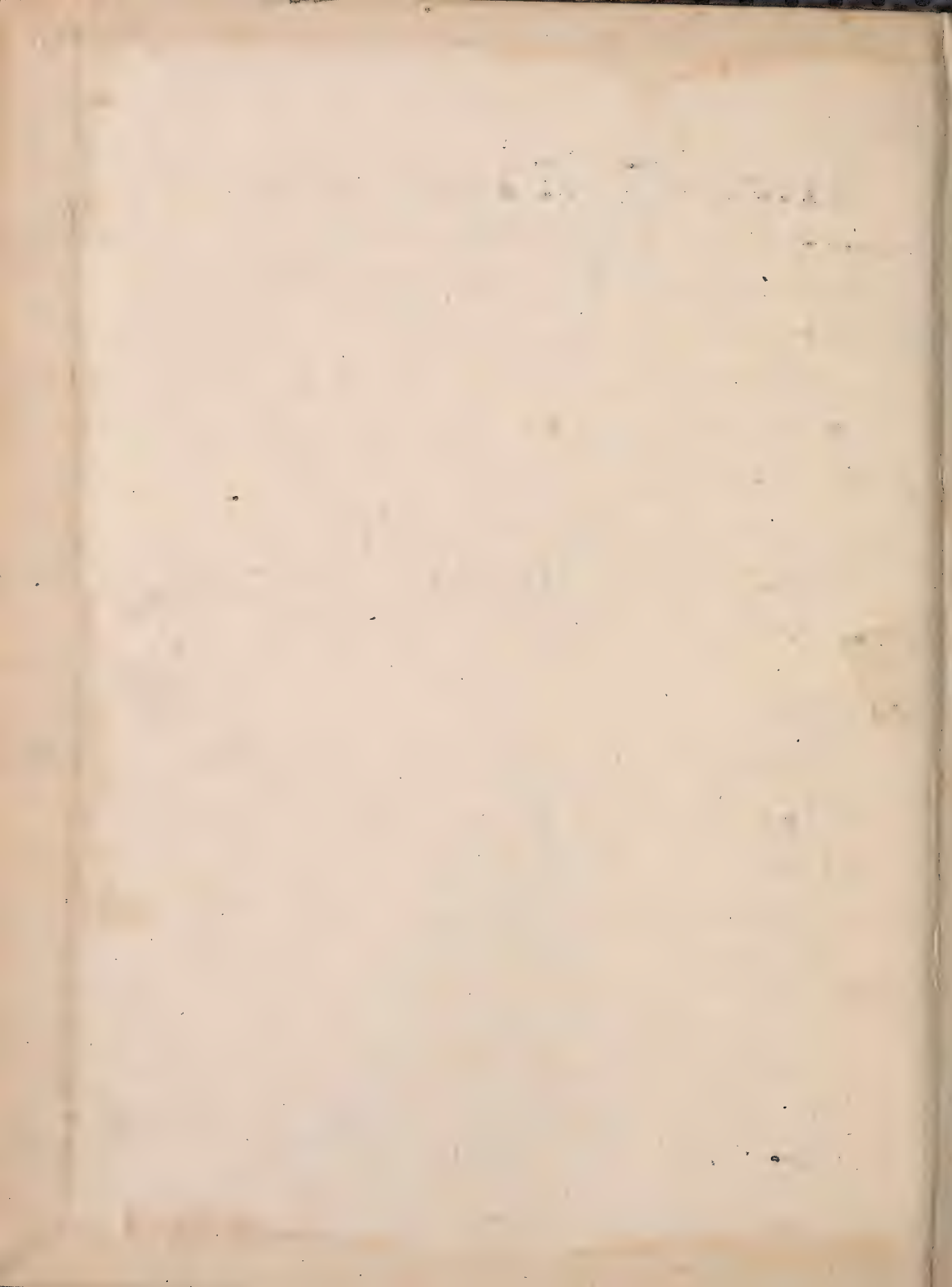
District Commissioner.

District of

Mombasa







Oct 28.

Arrived Killindini harbor 6 am. been raining heavily. Landed about 9 am & got things through Customs. Hear there has been a wash out on line & an engine derailed & there is small hope of getting up country for next 2 or 3 days.

Received letter from Heat saying we shall go straight up to the Lake & into the Kisi Country. Put up at Grand Hotel in the Gifford, Hugh Grosvenor & Sons. Pretty filthy place, but best in Mombasa. Very hot & very damp. Rain at intervals.

Oct 29.

Fishing Seedy, slight touch of fever. Hear no chance of getting away today so take good dose of Castor oil & lay up. Quinine & Aspirin in the evening & sweat out fever.

Oct 30.

Much better. Hear we can get off at 11 am. Get a carriage with Gifford on the first train. Fortunately take lunch with us. Get about 18 miles & find line not yet repaired.



line

we told that if not repaired by 5 P.M. we shall
run back to Mombasa. However just at 5 o'clock
the repaired engine is got back onto the line &
by 6 P.M. the old rails have been removed and
new ones laid and we are able to start &
get on ~~for~~ ^{to} our place without accident -
Good!! We are away at last. Eat the remainder
of our Sandies & bread for dinner & turn in.

Arrived Sambarua about 11 P.M. & stopped there
for dinner, so turned out & had some. Not right.

Oct 31.

Arrived Khamani 8.30 am & had some tea.
Hope to see Game presently.

Later.

— Delightful run through the Game Reserve
country. Open plains & scrub. Game walking
about quite close to the line. Saw Kongoni, Grants
& Tommies, Impala, Ostriches, Wildbeasts, Sika
& a Rhino in the evening. Arrived Nairobi about
8.30 P.M. Found meat & Infant ward on platform.
Had dinner & started again 11.45. The Safari had
been sent on. Infant born in Kenya - failed to get



Oryx or Sable which he had been after. Splendid air
after Mombassa. Feel quite different. Quite Cool, about
8,000 feet up.

Nov 1.

Still climbing up. about 7,000 ft up now.
Expect to get to our destination about 1.30. Passed
Njoro, where farms look most flower like. Lovely
Country, rather like S. A. Arrived Lambara 1.30.

Saw no game on the way up after Nakura.
Found the Safari ^{at} dumbbuck. Packed up into loads
leaving a certain amount of food at station.

actual Safari consists of ~~27~~³¹ including 1 Gun bearer ^{1 Squire & 2 mules} apiece
1 boy between each, 1 Cook, 1 headman & 3 Askaris.
but the porters also employ boys to carry their personal
belongings - so we march with a Safari of 62.

Did started about 2.15 and did about 7 miles
climbing most of the way till we were over 8,000 ft
up. Camped about 5 P.M. Rained steadily from 4.55
lovely Country. Great hills & valleys. Grass up to the
waist but a good path to walk on. woods slightly in
the valleys. Saw no game at all & no tracks.
Dined about 6.30 off sausages & bacon & so to bed.
Lovely temperature but as there was no sun, that

Thy Son.

May account for it. Camp on R. Tagaon.

Nov 2. Breakfast at 4.15, started at 5.30. Trekking straight into Knaachi about 12 or 13 miles. Arrived there at 10.45. A good road but a good deal of uphill work. Looked up the District Commissioner & came on here about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs & encamped ~~Knaachi~~ ^{on the} Knaachi R. Not very hot and cloudy. Saw no game at all. Hope to get to Kachi in $2\frac{1}{2}$ days. Lonely country.

Nov 3. Alarm failed to wake us, so did not get off till 6.15. Marched about 13 or 14 miles. Same sort of country though the jungle is a bit denser. A good road or rather track. Jungle much too thick for game of any sort. A good quantity of birds though they don't show up. Some delightful flowering shrubs & flowering weeds. Crossed 3 nice little rivers. Cloudy weather, so fairly cool. Must be 7000 or 8000 ft up. Sun very hot when it is out, but not surprising so near Equator. Tremendous thunder storm for about 2 hours. Then saw such a place for flies, spiders, ants & every kind of creeping thing.

Nov 4. Up at 4.30 & start at 5.30 when just enough light to see to march. Gradually get clear of the jungle into more open country till we eventually get to Knaachi.

parklike Country well wooded in the small trees.
The Country seems fairly thickly populated by the Kipsii people
who have herds of cattle & sheep & goats grazing about.
They are fine Savages, but not quite so fine as the Lumbwa
tribe. All the young men carry spears & do not wear
much but a single string of beads round the waist. The
women wear a blanket and a good many bangles and
ornaments. Marched with only one break of 5 minutes
till 12 noon. The Porters went better today. Very cloudy
weather so consequently not too hot. We are now
encamped on a very pretty spot on the Kipsenoi River -
though of course we are down in a hole and there may
be mosquitoes. It is an open spot on the bank
surrounded by jungle. Saw no game at all today. Hope
to reach Kisi tomorrow but expect it will be a very
tough task.

Nov 5. up at 2:30. Marched at 5:30. Reached Mbatasi
about 10:45 & halted as no water within several
hours. Badish going & very hilly. Quite open country
but the grass is long & rank & a good deal of short
scrub. Disappointed not to get to Kisi, but hope to reach
it in 6 hours tomorrow. Seen no game yet except
Bush-buck.



Nov 6. Camped on R. Kuga. Still disappointed at not
reaching Kisii. Marched from 5.30 to 11.45. Very hot
very hard work. Nearly all the way through ^{grass} 7 to 10 ft high
and a very bad narrow path. Saw a herd of elephants in the
distance but had no time to go after them. In very probability
they were part of the herd Stanley & Bell killed 4 out of
a fortnight or 3 weeks ago. Also fresh tracks of elephants
& Rhinos. Had a bath in the Kuga. Anxious to get into game
country.

Nov 7. Got to Mombasa - from bathing in the Kuga District.
Marched at 5.30. Reached Kisii about 7.45. Very
nice place & very neatly & well laid out. The District
Commissioner away on Safari but found his 2nd in command
a very nice fellow named "Jones". He told us we had come
a good deal out of our way, but could not give us
much information about our destination. Also
found a settler named Clutterbuck who invited us
to visit his place at Molo where he promises us
good sport. Marched again from Kisii at 9.45
and reached our present camp on the R. R. Rana
about 12.15. A good road from Kisii, but the hottest
day we have had. Found sun very trying today. Expect
to reach our destination in 2 days time.

Nov 8. Still taking into the Blue. Marched from 5.45 to 10.30. Very hot & Safari porters getting rather weary. Left 2 of them behind at Kisi Suk & others are suffering from coughs, colds, varicose veins, sores, cuts etc. Now in the Kariondo Country. The natives resemble the Kisi but are even more naked, a string of beads round the waist & some arm and leg ornaments being all they wear. Not so many carry spears as the Lumbwa, but seem a happy lot. Our camp is generally invaded by a crowd who sit & laugh & chatter with the porters. This is how the 7th days taking without firing a shot - Hope our patience may be rewarded.

Nov 9. Marched from 5.30 to 12 noon. Very hot. Safari getting rather weary. Camped about $\frac{3}{4}$ miles from the Ruana. Just before encamping came across a lot of fresh elephant tracks & actually encamped under a big tree where they had spent last night or even this morning. Native Kariondo expert elephant hunters chose so we can select & scout to locate them. Felling rather sandy, shall take a dose.

Nov 10. Great day! Left Camp at 7 am and by 8 am



we had killed a big Bull Elephant. Shall never forget
Sensation of first sight of Elephant at close quarters. We
got within about 50 yards of a herd of about 12 in a
small clearing in the forest. There were 2 good bulls but
we had previously decided to both fire at the same. So
we selected the biggest. I fired a Meat's right hand raised
fire. The Elephant spun round in a circle and Meat
gave him his left hand in the shoulder. My gun braced
in his excitement fired my 375 also. Meanwhile a
cow elephant about 200 yards to our right had got our
wind and came straight for us crashing through the
trees so we had to hunt in all directions & run for
it. Fortunately she lost our wind & stopped before she
saw us. Meanwhile our bull had fallen, but 2
Cows got one on each side & raised him and they had
straggled off after the rest of the herd. He had been pouring
with blood from the lungs & was easy to follow and
we came on him stone dead about 400 yards from
where he had been hit. We estimate the tusks at about
150 lbs the pair. Great luck. The hunters sit to and begin
to carry him up & presently our porters arrive and they swarm
all over him & go staggering off with enormous hunks of
raw bleeding meat on their heads. Meat & I sit by the

R. Brana till 11 am when we go quietly back to camp. However on the way we very nearly walk into another herd in the very thick scrub & had to beat a hasty retreat before they got on wind. We are ^{now} had lunch and a bath & are going about presently after Hippo.

Nov 11. — Usual tremendous thunder storm, only worse prevented us going out yesterday afternoon.

Breakfast at 6 am, left camp at 7 and got back before 12 noon without seeing Elephant & found no tracks later than last night's. Saw some Cow water buck and a Salt's Antelope. Awfully hot. Not very healthy climate & we are both feeling a bit slack.

Nov 12. — Went out this morning after Hippo. Found 2 big ones lying under some bushes. We took one each & died almost simultaneously. Lowther hit his ~~on~~ well on the head & I hit mine close to the water hole in the side of the head. The devil of a commotion in the water & both disappeared. The game warden saw one go up stream & said the other was dead. We followed up stream for a bit but failed to see him & then waited for the one that had sunk. Returned to camp about midday. If dead one or both may float tomorrow. Elephant has moved off towards Kessi - so

Natives Report. Hope they may be back tomorrow or
day after. Found track of a Bongo in the jungle. 2
Egyptian Geese came & settled within a few yards of me
while sitting quietly watching for hippo. Very pretty down
on the River but terrible hard work getting through the
jungle along the Elephant paths. A native has just come
& produced an old iron ^{round} spherical bullet he had cut out of
an Elephant's head, so he had had a dose some years ago.

NOV 13

Another Blank day. We were out all the morning in
search of game but did not get a shot. Saw good many
water Buck Cows & 2 bulls. Elephant have moved some
way off evidently. Nothing has been seen of either hippo,
so suppose they were not dead. Have decided to move
on a day or two tomorrow with a few porters in search
of game.

NOV 14

Left our Camp at 6 1/2 and marched across the River
2 in a Southern direction & encamped on the left bank
of the Sudd Stream at 8 am. Looked for game all day
in search of game. We found some Inpala about
10 L.L. but one Inpala failed to shoot him. Saw some
other things but did not get a shot.

we separated about 11:30 when I shot a Reed
Buck & on getting back to camp killed a monkey.
I found out a good water Buck, naming him Zulu.
Before I could get to him & staggered off and I
failed to find him. While moving back across his
probable line a Topi came & I shot him. Some
water buck cows and I got him high up fortunately
breaking his spine. Got back to camp about 2:30.
Land I went out about 3:30 to try & get a hippo.
We found very many of quite fresh tracks
& waited by a likely pool on the River bank till
5:45 but did not see one. I saw Piki and I a
small bush buck cow as well as the other game. We
saw very many of fresh Hippo tracks & old
Elephant tracks also a fresh Buffalo track.
It is a delightful camp & there seems a possibility
of getting some more game. No news of the
Elephants. Cattle are thin & often, but not so
much rain as usual.

Nov 15

Left camp at 10 a.m. took to a little hill near
where we saw the game yesterday. We separated there
down the hill taking the ~~left~~ west side & I the east.



Had previously missed 2 fair water buck. I missed a difficult shot at an Impala & then shot 2 Kudu, one with a very poor head. Rejoined L on the hill about 12. He had seen nothing. I also saw 2 Hartbeest & several Impala & a few water buck. Got back to camp about 3.30. I had a difficult shot at a Bush Buck on the way back. Local thunder storm. 2 porters reported having seen a very large snake or tree as their bodies, probably a python. A Kudu galloped through camp last night, breaking the one tent before the morning.

Nov 16.

Left camp at 5.40, marched back to our last camp & came right on towards Kisii. Encamped on the R. Rana at 12.10. Very hot. One of our leopard cubs is dead. Hope to hear news of elephant at Kisii.

Nov 17.

Left camp 5.35, reached Kisii at midday. Safari got in 1½ hours later. Had lunch with Mr. Clutterbuck & Mr. C. Going to dine with the Lamley. Hear from Jones that our tusks weigh 95 & 88½ lbs. Much better than we hoped. Elephant are reported rather



Vaguely in the vicinity about 1 day's march away.
 Hope to hear something more definite presently
 Nov 18.

Left Kisii about 7 a.m. Arrived at our present
 Camp soon after 10. Encamped on the R. Kiya.
 Elephant are reported to great distance away,
 hope to be able to get near them tomorrow.
 Terrible wet afternoon. Our 2nd Leopard Cub died
 yesterday on our march to Kisii. Another party is
 reported out after our Elephant. Passed a Gold
 prospecting Safari this morning. Our Cook
 and 1 Askari have failed to reach Camp. Are
 believed to be lying drunk at Kisii. Dinner
 doubtful tonight!!

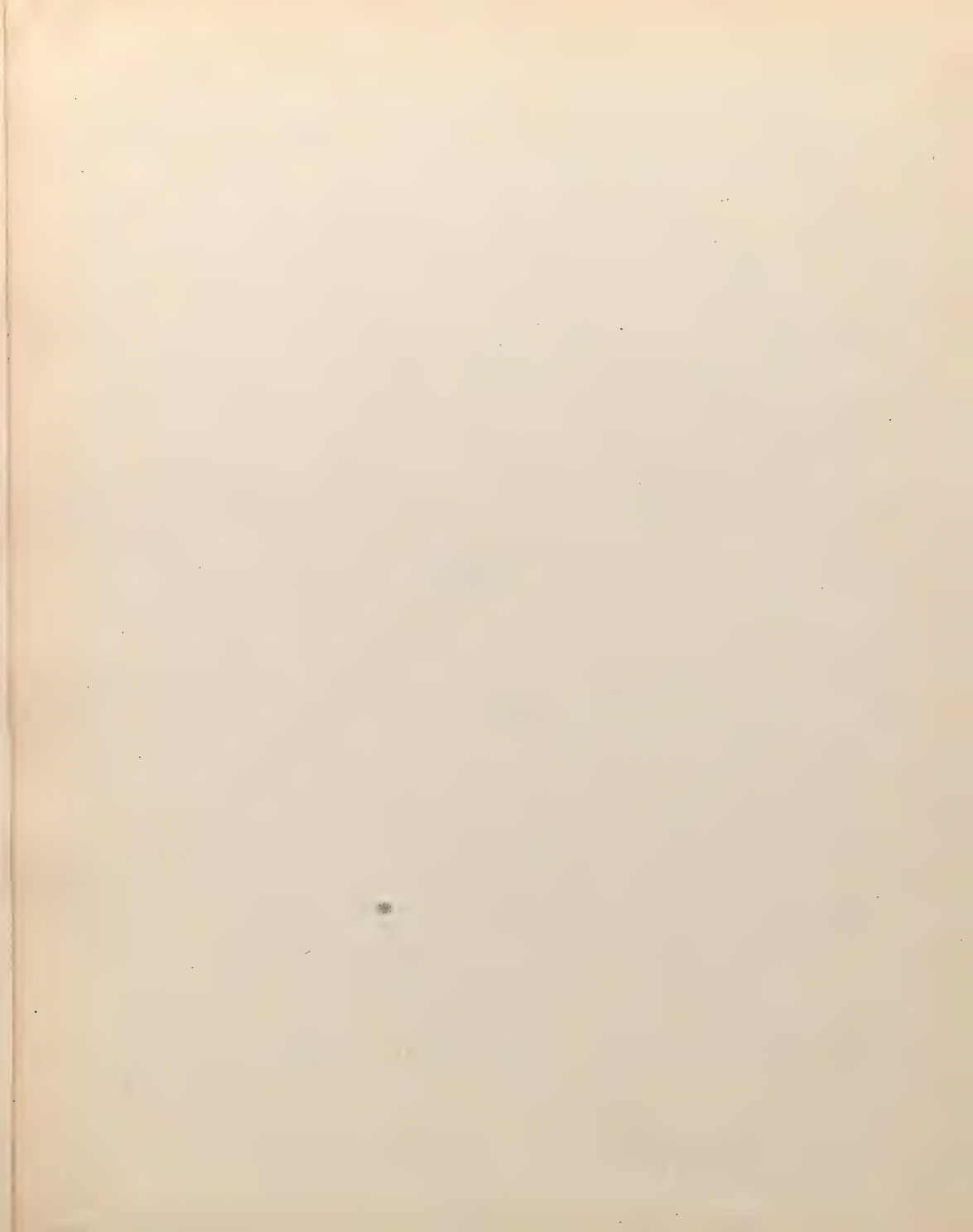
Nov 19.

Marched from 6.30 to 10.30. No news yet of Elephant.
 Except that they have been travelling fast & far without
 stopping to sleep, but the natives seem to know the
 direction they have taken. Came on to pour about
 12.30 and had another soaking afternoon & evening. Cook
 arrived in time to cook dinner last night. Askari arrived
 this morning & got the sack on the spot. Saw old Elephant
 tracks this morning also Rhinos & Buffalo. Marched

Most of the morning through dense jungle of grass & reeds over 10 ft high. Very tiring.

Nov 20.

An eventful day. Sent out Kisi Scouts early to look for game. They arrived back about 10:45 with news of having seen Elephants 2 or 3 hours away, so had a hasty lunch, packed up & got Safari off at 11:15. Pitched camp at 1 P.M. & went out at 1:15 and got first sight of Elephants about 2:30. As we got closer a wonderful spectacle appeared. We came over a hill into a great valley like an amphitheater about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles each way, & on each side were parties of Elephants. A modest estimate made it 250, but we think there were nearer 300. 200 stood together in one herd and the rest were scattered about in parties of 15 to 35. Probably very few hunting men have seen such a sight. The grass in most places is from 7 to 10 feet high & intertwined with creepers into a dense jungle presenting no difficulties to the Elephants, but terribly tiring to us. But of course there are open spaces in the short grass & occasionally the bare limestone rocks show through. The wind was light & very difficult, but blowing from the same quarter for 2 minutes, but



the General trend was straight from us to the elephants.
 We just of all stalked down to a party on the left
 side of the valley but had to get it up owing the
 wind chopping about. So we transferred our attention
 to some other parties across on the Right side of the
 valley. But even at half a mile a shift in the wind
 gave them a sniff of us & made them restless and
 suspicious. So we marked down an old Bull with
 good tusks who went off by himself to sleep under a thorn
 tree & waited. By degrees the suspicious parties moved
 off and the wind blew a little more steadily till
 about 5 P.M. we started to carefully stalk the old Bull
 under his tree. The wind held tight and we got
 within about 100 yards rather above him when all
 came ceased. He was still sleeping and we walked
 quietly up behind him in the open without enough
 cover for a cat. We got within 25 yards of him when
 he turned slowly round & showed us his right side.
 We gave him one back with the side of the head and
 down he went. Presently he struggled to his knees & made
 an effort to rise but another roadside knocker him over
 again and we walked up to pin & finished him altogether.
 The stalk lasted nearly an hour and he never moved from the spot

after the first shot. He is not quite as big as our first one or are his tusks, but the gun bearers say he is very very old and altogether he is a splendid beast. He tapers about $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet at the shoulder. We had to leave him as he lay & start for camp at 6.15 as dark was falling and though we had rather less than 2 miles to go - it took us 3 hours to force our way through the grass lighted by hundreds of fire flies. A pint of champagne & a good dinner & bed at 10.15. So ends an eventful & successful day.

Nov 21.

Left camp at 6 am. & marched into the Safari to a spot about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from our dead elephant in the Valley they all were yesterday. Pitched camp at 9 am & sent out Scouts. We got no word till 1 pm. When a herd of about 100 were reported. However they were moving away & we had no chance of getting to them. Walked up to see the dead elephant & found the natives had almost cut him up altogether, not leaving much more than the skeleton. Very good pair of tusks, but not so heavy as our last ones. We guess them about 75 & 70 lbs but they may be more. Our mules have run away or are lost in the grass - a terrible loss. Our knees are in a dreadful state from forcing our way through the grass. over

The tusks measure $7'1\frac{3}{4}$ & $7'1\frac{1}{2}$ and the forefoot measures $4'11"$ round.

Nov 22.

Waited in Camp till 12 Noon when word was brought of elephant some way away. Went off at once and got in sight about 1.30. Most of our friends of the other day were in sight, about 200 in all, but all in great big parties & some way away. We tried to go after a small party of about 15 and stalked down to them, but they were feeding in the high grass & we could only see their backs. There appeared to be 2 good Bulls but we could not see them clearly. We waited within 100 yards of them without a chance of a shot till they moved off we followed parallel to them crossing a swamp 4 times till we presently got within about 50 yards & saw them clearly feeding on some scrub bushes. They turned out to be all Cows, one especially being very big & old with long tusks. So we retired without disturbing them & got back to camp at 8.30.

Our mules had been found & brought in by some Kisia. Terrible work getting through the dense grass 10 feet high & forcing our way through the great flags in the swamps, sometimes up to our knees in water.

A disappointing day.

Nov 23.

A Black letter day. Off at 8 am in response to word of elephants. Got within sights of three or four enormous herds, about 9.30. We eventually selected the smallest, about 15 elephants & went down to them. There was a good steady wind & we got pretty close. We made out 3 good bulls, one monster but none carrying as good tusks as we had got. The bulls kept well in the middle of the herd & we could not get near enough to shoot. Eventually, about 12.45 they settled down to rest, one bull being on the outskirts and the big one and another in the middle, surrounded by cows & small ones. We got in as close as we could, barely 100 yards & decided to have a go at the big one in the middle. His head & back showed well over the small ones. I fired with his 375 & Jack with 577, both aiming at the head. The ~~big~~ Bull staggered & almost fell, but in a second 2 cows had him propped up one on either side and all went off in a bunch across our front giving us no chance of a second shot. The went in a hollow close to our right and we had to shift in case they should swing close to us & get our wind. The Bull was laid flat and

we had hopes of getting him. We presently went down where they had been and oh! honor! There was a small one stone dead shot just by him & the gran. No one had seen him or seen him fall & we do not know how he had been shot. Our bullets apparently both struck home. The Gambiaers say the bullet went in above the ear of the Big Bull and out the other, but it hardly seems likely. What seems more probable is that as I fired about $\frac{1}{2}$ a second before I did, the bull may have turned his head at the shock & being glanced off his skull. Anyhow there was the young bull stone dead & his tusks well under the 60 lbs allowed by law.

About 100 Kisii turned up from nowhere & fell to like wild animals - in 2 or 3 hours only a few bones remained.

We tracked our head some way but in the dense grass jungle could find no traces of the wounded Bull - so back to camp with despair in our hearts. Our Safari is 2 days overdue & food is running short. One Askari & the Syce are somewhere in the Blue searching for the mules which have been found and altogether we are sick to death of this awful grass jungle & elephant hunting. Our



Stores are getting short & our time shorter still.
 Elephant hunting is all very well if you have unlimited time, but there are many disappointments.

Nov 24.

~~Left Camp~~ at 8 am about 12 Elephants came to visit our camp, but as there was no good Bull amongst them we fired a shot to scare them & went off S.E. to look for others. About 9 we saw 5 enormous Bulls - a gigantic one with out tusks & nearly as big with splendid tusks & one slightly smaller one. They were moving pretty fast and we, on the inside of the curve kept pace with them till they stopped. We were commencing to go down to them when some Cows & calves came along & they all went off together across our front. After a bit they all stopped in a thick bunch of thorn trees, but as they were all in a mass, we could only sit down & watch for them to separate. No more attempts to shoot a bull out of the middle of a herd after yesterday's experience. About 12 noon the outlying watering the party sprang into activity. We imagine a little shift or freak of wind may have carried our scent nearly



$\frac{1}{2}$ mile to them. Anyhow off went the cows & calves & a smaller Bull, while the 4 Big Bulls made straight for us seated on our hill as hard as they could come. For a moment we had ~~hoped~~ a wild hope they were coming for us for the hill was bare & very steep & we could have given them snuff, but they turned at the foot of the hill and passed 400 yards in front of us & went off in a gigantic circle till they joined another party & went off. So nothing doing, we returned to camp. An interesting day if an unprofitable one. We had seen the tuskless Bull the other day. He is undoubtedly the biggest we have seen and the master of the lot. This is probably the end of our elephant hunting as we shall have to trek tomorrow probably. No news of our porters yet. We shall have to go somehow without them. They have already taken 13 days on a ten days job.

Nov 25. Off at 5.45 & trekked till 12 noon, hard work through the dense grass. Only made 7 or 8 miles in 6 hours. Hope to be out of the grass this time tomorrow. No news of our Safari. Saw about 100 elephants as we came along in 2 dense herds, but made no attempt to follow them. Killed a Snake in camp.

Nov 26.

off at 5:30, Marched till 11 am. We are now on our old path to Kencho where we turned off to go to Kisii on our way down. We are clear of the Elephant grass and it is pretty good going from now till we strike the Kencho Sotik Road. Saw 2 or 3 Reed Buck on the trek & went out this afternoon & each killed one. We each had a very difficult shot at Bush Buck also but failed to get them. I killed his Reed Buck with a wonderful shot in the dark after getting back to camp. Awfully wet evening, no chance of drying our things.

Nov 27.

off at 5:30 Marched till 11:15. Nothing of any interest to record. Very wet afternoon. The ~~locas~~ we purchased from the porters from the local chief as well as a calf. I made a great shot at a Kite flying over camp with his little rifle. We heard that the other half of our Safari passed through that country only 3 days ago on their way to Kisii, about 5 or 6 days late. So no chance of seeing them for about 10 days.

Nov 28.

off at 5:40 Marched till 11:45. With only one halt of 10 minutes. Our Kisii porters tired out by the march.

Left one boy behind at our last camp too sick to march. Expect to reach Kutch in a little more than 3 hours tomorrow.

Nov 29

Marched at 5.25, reached Kutch 9.30. Rained most of the way. Wrenched our trucks. They just pulled over 70 lbs of extra. Got off mails & found 3 weeks' mails from England waiting for us. Delightful surprise. Marched on another 5 miles & encamped about 12.30.

Nov 30

Marched at 5.45. Called at Major Carnegie's farm and took 2 lbs of butter and a ham. Arrived Dumbura station 11 am. Picked up what remained of our stores & came only train at 2.40. Reached Londiani station soon after 4 & had tea. Roosevelt arrived & I introduced me. Only saw him for a few moments but he impressed me enormously. Charming to meet & with a striking personality. He had been hunting from Londiani & joined our train. When he said he was going to the D. I. I said. I & I wrapped ourselves at Dumbura. He weighed 15.02 and 9 14.22. wonderful! Have taken off really

2 stone. They stopped the train for 4 miles short of Molo where we camped close to the line on Clutterbuck's farm. Hope we have at least arrived in a game country. Our Kisii porters ran away last night in the out waiting for their wages so our porters had to carry extra weight to Kumbura.

Dec 1

Left Camp before 7 am. & searched all the country on the south side of the line. Saw nothing but some Jackson's Hartbeest. We separated about 10 and I went to stalk some Hartbeest which looked like Topi, but which turned out to be Topi. I could not get nearer than half a mile owing to their position and a sentry they had placed a quarter of a mile away. So after 2 hours I showed myself & drove them over the hill. I followed as fast as I could and got a shot at good Topi at 300 yards and a galloping one at 200. As I was to cut them off. In each case the animal appeared to graze the shoulder. I fancy I must have overestimated distance. Very depressed. Got back to camp about 4. Found L had returned in the out getting a shot & went out again to try & get a Kougar. No signs of the Island, Zebra etc we were promised to find.

We appear to be following a streak of bad luck. I is not very fit. Awfully cold here at night & in early morning. We are 8,200 feet up but within 4 miles of the equator.

Dec 2.

I was writing a note to the Station Master at Molo, 5 Topi were reported coming over the hill towards camp. I got a rifle drawn out and by 7.30 had killed the best of the party. We then started along the railway to call on a neighbouring farmer called brought about 2 miles away. When we had gone about a mile 3 Jackson's Hartbeest suddenly appeared galloping straight towards us. We crouched down & I took the shot, killing a good beast. We then went and called on brought. A very nice farm, very well situated, with a garden full of flowers, plenty of cattle, sheep, fowls etc. If it had not been for the anti-dyness & dirty ness, it would have been very nice indeed. Things grow wonderfully up here. We went off & tried to drive a herd of Kongoni & Topi that were in an unapproachable position. I had a galloping shot at 200 yds but failed by 100. I started off in pursuit, but

transferred my attention to a smaller herd of Kongoi.
 $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour walk, 1 hour crawl over terrible going
 in full view and a difficult shot at 200 yds. I took
 the biggest and hit him right on the shoulder which
 I could just see. Down he went down again in a
 second and away. I got him half a mile start
 & then ~~he~~ went in pursuit. The way he galloped
 on 3 legs was astounding. The chase lasted 4
 hours uphill nearly the whole way and a good
 deal of the time, sporing him by his blood. After
 making a big circle, he turned & went down
 close behind Dwight's farm. The latter saw him
 & ran out & finished him. I have not seen his
 head yet. I got back to camp at 6 PM. Cold
 day & no sit down for the whole time and only one
 mouthful of water. I still not very fit!

He killed 2 ~~has~~ Reed buck in addition to his Kongoi.
 Plenty of meat in camp at last. a mail arrived. God!!
 Dec 3.

A bad morning. I started after a herd of Kongoi
 which were just settling down after their morning
 drink. I got close enough to shoot in little over an hour
 and took a difficult morning shot through the grass.

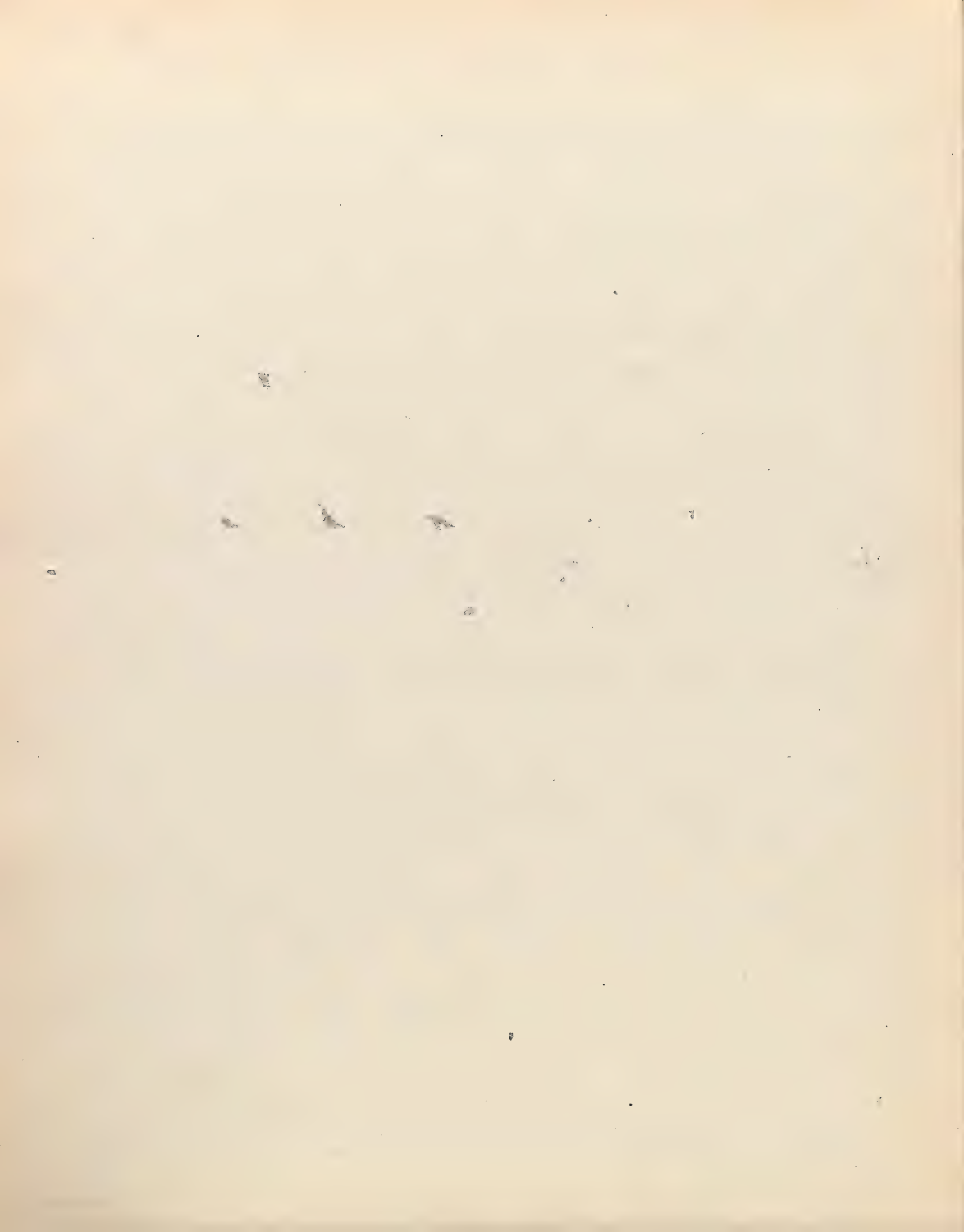


The bullet passed just under his belly and away they went.
 I walked up the hill to see if I could see any thing of
 them. Suddenly I saw about 30 yards in front of me
 what looked like the head of an enormous cat. I up
 with my rifle & away I landed a cheetah giving her
 a just possible chance in the long grass. I missed him
 by inches & saw him no more. I came back to my
 camp, packed up my mule & went up the line to
 look for more Kongoni. About 3 miles away I saw
 a small herd of Topi & started to stalk them. I got
 fairly close & fired through the grass, but missed again.
 It was a steady shot & the grass must have turned the
 bullet. As I fired, I appeared on opposite hill beyond
 Topi, firing after the same party. He turned towards
 camp & I went on after a herd of Kongoni.
 There were in an absolutely unapproachable position
 and I tried to shoot them, but they were not taking any.
 Then I moved about 4 miles down ahead of something
 that looked very dark & large and I thought might be
 buffaloes as they were close to the forest. So away I
 went again & on nearly approach they turned out
 to be about 40 Zebra with a dozen Kongoni & 6 Topi.
 They were in a terribly difficult position but after

infinite trouble & patience I got within shot at 4.30 (3 hours and a quarter stalk) and hit a good big station a little further back. He went a hundred yards & lay down but his companions picked him up & after collapsing several times he fell dead about a quarter of a mile away. I got back to camp at 8.30 & my game keeper & porter in the the skin about 7.15. A long day & a lot of hard work. L. had been out in the afternoon & killed a Topi. He is a bit better but not fit yet.

Dec 4.

wrote letters & did various odd jobs till 11-am, when I started out. Came across L who had shot a Topi and a stray Roan. The latter was a bit of luck as they are practically unknown here. I was in search of Kongoni but I was a long time finding any. I eventually came across a large herd, but on trying to stalk them found they were absolutely unapproachable. I walked after them till I got within 500 yards when I sat down and fired with the telescopic sight & made a heckey shot, killing one stone dead. He had a bad head which I did not keep, got back to camp about 5.30. L has got another chill he says, though I suspect fever. He is quite seedy.



Dec 5.

Trekked into Inolo Station, the porters making 2 journeys to bring the stuff. Packed up skins and heads & sent them off to Nairobi also packed one chop box to take with us, sending everything we do not want to Nakuru. The last half of our Safari ended this evening, having been absent since the 12th Nov when we sent them to Lumbwa for supplies. L. very sleepy; Got a sharp attack of fever, but a little better tonight. Intend to trek down left Bank of Inolo if he is fit enough to move tomorrow.

Dec 6.

L. seems much better. Trekked through the Inan Forest till 12.15. Awful task going & K. had work for the porters with loads on their heads. The path had been very roughly cut. Interesting going through the dense tropical forest with everywhere dense masses of foliage & vegetation alive & decaying. We camped on the edge of a great deep gorge with the Inolo flowing underneath. Had to chop & clear away trees & branches to pitch tent. After lunch L. & I went on to look for the path across the Inolo & found none. We had come to an impasse. It might take weeks

or months to Antom was through - so nothing for it but to retrace our steps tomorrow & train to Njoro. It only wanted this to bring our bad luck to a head. 2 more precious days gone out of 8, perhaps more. Justly our camp was the remains of a burnt tent & some bones where a white man had come out to try & get a Bongo 10 months ago with 6 porters. The Nandi had come down & murdered him & 5 porters & burnt them in the tent, but the 6th porter escaping had brought the news & the Nandi had been properly "pegged". I was quite recovered but looks pretty down.

Dec 7.

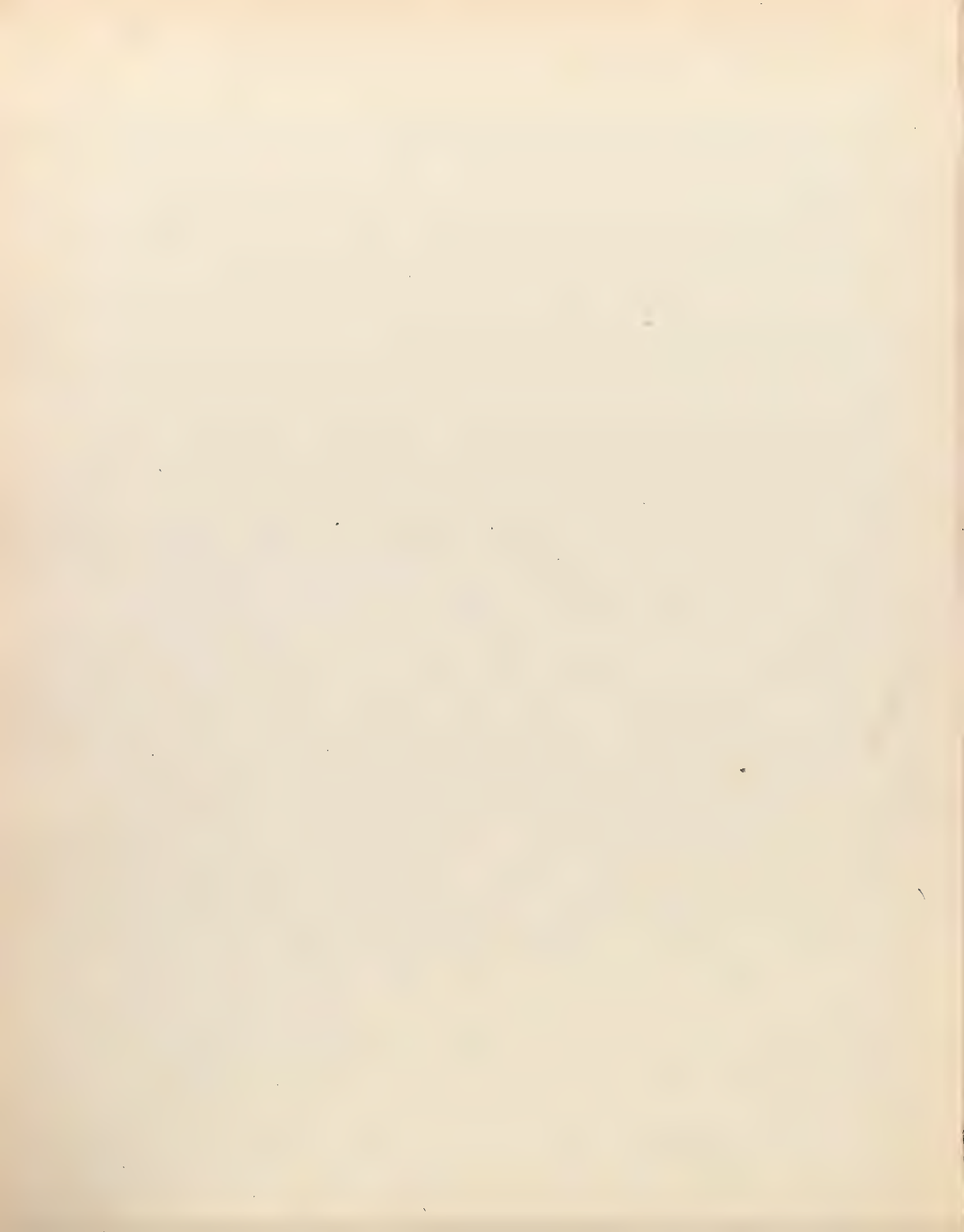
Marched back the way we had come and arrived justly at Kato Station about 11.30 am. Spent the day there & caught a train about 5.50. Trained to Njoro where we arrived soon after 7 p.m. Met young Kermit Roosevelt there who had just come in to catch the train. He had been out to Cole's farm & shot 2 Bongo. Wonderful luck. A very nice boy, hard as nails & keen as anything, no side at all. He had got 4 or 5 different animals in 8 months & was then on his way to Mount Kenya to get a Sable in the Shimba hills.



Spent the night in the waiting room at Njoro.

Dec 8.

Lady Delamere sent in a mule cart for mairis to the station & we drove out in that to their place, arriving about 8.45. Found Delamere was out in the Roosevelt trying to get a Bongo. Spent the morning there, our Safari arriving about 1.30 when we took a car about 7 miles to the Daisy. I went out about 4.45 to see if there was any game about & not finding any tried to stalk a Bustard. He got up about 50 yards off and I had a shot at him flying, & hit him with a solid bullet in the rear cutting off his tail. He settled almost at once and I went up & flushed him again when he flew about 50 yards & settled again. I was looking for him when 2 Kongoni (Jackson's) appeared going to water. I ran & cut them off & got a shot at about 200 yds. I hit the bull through the shoulder. He lay down but got up when I went towards him & I had to give him 3 more shots to finish him. A good head. I went out the other way after some 2 rhos, but my shooting disturbed them and he did



Not a shot. Heard a lion & we saw
several Bushbuck, Secretary birds, storks etc.
There appears to be game about at last, though
nothing I want. Perhaps we may run across
a lion. If Roosevelt had not been out in the
vicinity, we should have been able to get
a Buffalo or find one at any rate. But our
luck is not in —

Dec.

Ran from 7 to 11.45. Went out after lunch
in different directions. About 1 mile from camp, I
suddenly saw something just north in the grass about 80
yards in front of me. My gun bear could see nothing,
but with my glass, I could see a good long tail of a
lion swinging backwards & forwards & an outline of an animal
in the spot. I made certain it was a lion, & lying down
on a friendly outcrop, fired at where I thought its
shoulder would be. Out toward a big cheetah & ran
right past me, not having seen me, with its rear fore
leg broken at the shoulder. I gave him another shot
as he passed me and grazed his shoulder again, breaking
the fore leg & bringing him up short. Thinking he
might break, I ran him a third through the ribs,



killing him dead, but unfortunately spoiling the skin about and the rule on I came on 5 zehas and killed an old Station at 200 yards. After skinning & cutting him up I carried him into some dense across a Kongoni. When a short way & stood still and I looked him over at 250 yards, having eventually to shoot him through the back to finish him. I got back to camp about 5:45 in the worst downpour we have had, soaked to the skin. I found L in the same state, having just come in, he had shot 2 Kongoni. There appears to be nothing here but Kongoni & Zeha. I heard a lion in the morning. I carried a shotgun on the march in the hope of getting a Bastard, but could not get near enough. I shot a hare & a pigeon & missed 2 partridges badly.

I forgot to mention yesterday that we weighed at the Station on a machine that had just been adjusted. I only weighed 13.8 & L 14.6½. I have not been under 14 stone for 10 years or more. Good work.

Dec 10.

Wanted to go on today, one cloth. Reached till 12:30. We camped on the Molo River, & saw some Zeha, pig & a few water buck on the way. Still



out to shoot about 1.30 but had to give it up on a
terrible downpour & came in without having a
shot. The birds soon after in same state.
No game but lots of wit.

Dec 11.

Marched to Campia Moto about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour, arrived
at 5.30. Encamped on the Rongai River close by a
farm owned by a Mr. London. Went to make his request
and discovered he had a herd of land on his property.
He had seen a lion also yesterday. Appears to be a great
sportsman & shot no end of lions & leopards.

Went out about 8, but could see nothing of the land.
London had killed one yesterday, a lion & they have
evidently moved some little way. Saw any amount
of Zebra, also Rongai & pig (wild hogs). I shot a
Chandler's Reedbuck, unfortunately a doe. We also
each had a shot at another galloping, but failed
to get them, though we each hit them. Got back
about 2 P.M. Am going out at 4 P.M. if fine enough
to try and get some impala. May hit some this morning
a lot of rain all round, but we have got off clear
so far.

Went out from 4 to 5.30 (dark), got within 20 yards of

Some impala, but there were no game amongst them. A little further off were some others with a party of Zebra & some figs. As I was watching them 3 tall Slaves appeared beyond. Immediately gave my attention to them but my stalk was spoiled by the Zebras and they went off without my getting a shot. I failed also afterwards to get near the impala & I got in at 6.30 soaked to the skin.

Dec 12.

I went off into the London at 6.30 to look for the Slave herd and I went to the place I had found the impala, Slave etc last night. I again got quite close to the impala but could see nothing shootable till a native going to get fire wood & something about them and they went off. I got fairly close 2 or 3 times but not near enough for a shot & hunted all the ground between the Moko & Rouga Rivers. I found an enormous lot of Zebra & some Kongoan, but no signs of the 3 Slaves I saw last night. I shot a good big wart hog, but his tusks were small and I did not bring them away. Got back to camp at 11. In time to avoid an awful down-pour. Shall go out again presently in search of the impala. I do not in yet.

There is 1 Km good track amongst the Impala I should like to get. I saw 2 Tomaries this morning & several Stein-buck & Dik-diks.

I came in at 3pm. having had a good day at last. - 1 lioness, 1 good wantlog, 2 Chandler's Reed-buck & 2 Zebras. They came on the lioness in the high grass, she charged but stopped to look & I had time to jump off my horse & shoot her in the throat, killing her instantly. She had cubs close by, but they had probably gone off with the lion.

I went out & found the Impala herd & was just getting close again when a Stein-buck jumped up at me, fell & dashed into the middle of them, starting them off without giving me a shot. back at 6.30.

Dec 13

Off at 6.45 with London, we visited the lioness's den in the hope of finding the lion or cubs, but saw nothing of them though we hunted all the country round about. I got a good wantlog and had a long shot at some Grant. Saw any amount of Zebras & Kongoni quite tame also ostriches & pig. We went to look for the eland & covered a quantity of ground, but found nothing to shoot.

Any amount of L'sha & Kongoni which I do at
 want a lot of firing with no good takers. Got back
 about 4:15 - alone hard day & the last of our
 joint trip. Bad luck has held to the end. The majority
 of people get 10 times the amount I have got in the
 ten times less work. I hear the lion cubs were seen
 on the main road quite close to where we were looking
 about the same time. This evening L's Gan trace
 who had been to look for his telescope sight he had
 left behind yesterday. Saw 4 Leopards close to camp on
 the ground I traversed this morning. So it is not too
 far to get a chance. However luck may change
 when I commence a new safari the end of this week.
 B.C.H.

Marched at 5:45, Arrived at Nakuru about noon.
 about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour after leaving camp we got a view
 of someeland and went after them, but our safari
 to whom we had given orders to keep $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile behind
 do not make a noise, came rushing along
 making the place of a kelaia & started the
 eland off before we could get a shot. we went
 after them 2 or 3 miles, but had to give it up.
 We spent the day at Nakuru, sorted our various

belongings, repacked the ammunition etc & got on the train about 9.30 P.M. I left $\frac{2}{3}$ of the safari there to await me, the rest going with us to Nairobi.

Dec 15.

Arrived Nairobi about noon. Saw the train workers at the station who asked us to dine tomorrow. Went up to the Norfolk Hotel. Saw Gifford just starting off on a trip to hunt lions. He & Hugh Grosvenor & Somers had done the well in their month's safari. Inst Van der Weyer looking like a freak escaped from Barnum's also J. S. Kingdon whom I have not seen since I left it. Made the acquaintance of Belgian & French people amongst them cluttered whom we had seen at Kisumu & on whose farm we had shot at Molo.

Quite strange to be in civilization again. In a house with beds in the streets. I find I shall be able to get away before Saturday, so I shall start my safari on Sunday from ~~Lumwa~~ Nakuru. Have ordered some clothes & some various odds & ends. Got 2 mails yesterday - good.

Dec 16

Dec 16.

Nothing to write. Hank had 3 rolls of film developed - pretty good on the whole. Seem to be plenty of Safaris coming in & going out - there are some good trophies in the Boma by officers. No news of my postmaster - all words fail!!!

Dec 17.

Dined with the Cranworths last night & met Jackson the Lt Governor. I left midday today, rather seedy again.

Dec 18.

Dined with Infant Ward last night - a cheery party including Kermet Roosevelt. Met Gifford at the station, he & another fellow had got shoes in 2 days.

Started about 1 PM in same train with Roosevelt & party on their way to Uganda & home by the lake.

Warmly greeted by my Safari at Nakuru, where we arrived about 7 PM. Find one man with broken head, another with another part of his person damaged also by a stick. Expect the whole lot have been drinking. Saw Goldfinch, who has supplied me with a guide & game tips.



Dec¹⁹
~~27~~

Late getting off this morning, as usual when leaving a Boma. Marched from 7 am till 12 & encamped on River Meroroni near Flemmer's farm. Went to see the latter twice, but cannot get hold of him. Went out at 1.15 & shot 2 Tommies at 300 & 200 yards. Saw 6 Newman's Kongoni close to the railway on Flemmer's farm, but could find no others & did not like to go & shoot his as he had put up a notice prohibiting shooting. Tried to shoot some Bustard, but though I hit two, I failed to get them. If once my bullet must have gone through their feathers. I saw some young Leopards cubs, but they slipped into a big bush before I could get a shot. I saw hundreds of Tommies, but would not shoot any more. There were several pigs but I saw none in the good bushes. Saw some Beautiful cranes and the usual Zebra. I missed a hippo down hill shot at a nice Grant on my way home. As I was going into camp, a jackal jumped up & snarled off. I slipped off & got my rifle & then stopped to look at me about 160 yards off. I fired & shot his face right off. Rather a gallery

Shot in a bush at.

Dec 20.

Off at 5.15, marched till 11 am & encamped in a valley on the R. Magollo. Atheruindooas who collect work through the Marshat mts. Through some open bush & dense forest into open country. Remind me of the High Veldt in S. Africa. Saw a bush buck & water buck soon after starting, but too far back to go after. Went out at 2 pm but found nothing except a Colobus Monkey in the forest. Had a very difficult shot at him but failed to get him. Saw elephant tracks some weather old. Very hot morning but very cold after noon, with cold drizzle.

Dec 21.

Off at 5.45, marched till 1.30 & encamped near Lake El Bor Desert. Good going on a good track. Today is the Safari Am hour by shooting 2 Kouzoai on the way - a Jackson and a Waman. The former I shot at 400 yards with the telescope sight. I came upon a herd of 4 Waman on the edge of some forest. They were pretty tame and I got to 150 yards. I shot the best one I could see, a nice bull. He disappeared behind a bush, but I knew he had it.



in the right place. I then got sight of the other three, amongst them a bigger bull. I gave him one, but must have hit him low down, they made off but I dropped a solid bullet into his ribs as he went. I went in pursuit, the wounded bull separated from the others & went into the bush. I presently found him lying down but he saw me & made off and I could not find him in the bush. I unfortunately had no more soft nosed bullets in the other 2nd one would have finished him. As it was he could not live long and I am sorry for him as well as losing a good head. The first one was dead.

No game here where we are encamped. It is a Masai reserve and their cattle are everywhere. I hope it will be warmer tonight, I could not sleep for the cold last night.

Dec 22.

An awfully cold wet morning. Marched from 5.45 to 12.30 & encamped on the edge of the forest. Saw nothing but a few Kongoni. Went out at 2 P.M. and I saw a herd of Kongoni that were in an unapproachable position, but they were not taking any. I then tried the forest for a monkey or bush buck, but found nothing. Back at 5.30. As I write, a lion is making Kikaki quite close

to Camp. He is evidently coming out of the forest to drink close by. A little warmer this afternoon, but only one hour's sun. The heapa a informs me that tomorrow is the Swahili Xmas. This is news, but I fear they must keep all the same.

Dec 23rd

A very hard day. Off at 5.50 and only reached Rum-Rutti & encamped at 2.30. 8 hours & 50 mins with one halt of about 30 minutes. The path was alright but the ground is terribly hard & stony. I am skinned & torn and am weary. We came along at a good steady 3 miles an hour, so must have done over 20 miles. About 10 minutes from our camp we found the remains of a fast-back our friend the lion had killed & eaten last night.

I heard him grunting & growling more than once. We came first through a big belt of forest & emerged into pretty open thorn scrub. Here I saw Slau & Lika & had a stalk, but on getting close found only one bull, with a moderate head, so left them in the hope of finding something better presently. We came on the fresh tracks of an elephant with this morning's droppings. He appeared

He alone. I wish we could have dropped on him himself. Saw some mpala just before arriving at the Boma. Found the D.C. Collier was away & his A.D.C. was out collecting hut tax. So no white men. The Bata in charge sent me some fresh vegetables - good! A very hot day & the ground like iron & very hot & rough. Got out 15 Rs. as Xmas back sheet.

Dec 24.

A late start - 6.20. Marched till 12.30. Very hot again & the path very rough & very stony. Marched along the left bank of the Gnaso Naoth, on the right bank of which I am now encamped. Just after leaving camp, I came on a nice lot of wild duck & geese in a swamp. The former made off, but I got within 100 yards of the geese & knocked one down with a solid bullet. So I will have goose for my Xmas dinner after all.

Saw several Grant & waterbuck as I came along, but no sign of the promised Eland.

Instead, to my dismay - I find the whole country covered with the Masai flocks & herds. The country is open, but covered with bushes & scrub, and

one cannot see far. The grass is practically
 nil & the ground very rough & stony. I had a bit
 of lunch & went out to see what I could find.
 I waded across the river & stalked a water buck
 & knocked him on dead. As I was going up to
 him, I saw another good full standing behind a
 bush watching. ^{200 yds. off} I could only see his head, but I
 slipped on the telescope & judging where his body
 was, let go. I hit him somewhere near the
 shoulder & he staggered & went off. After paying the
 usual rates to the first one we went after the 2nd.
 He was terribly hard to shoot on the hard dry ground
 and he only dropped blood at the spots he had
 stood still. We followed him on a mile but could
 not get up to him though we twice caught glimpses
 of him. Being only able to see a short way made
 it very difficult. I have now fired at 2 water bucks
 & knocked 3 on & have only got one. I saw a
 few impala cows but no other game. As I was
 coming back through a bit of thick thorn bush
 I heard suddenly a rumble & growl quite close. Not
 being very quick at discerning noises, I thought it
 was a Rhino & jumped back to get my big gun.

(I only had my stick in my hand) I looked out
for a Rhino charge. Malin was very much on
the 'qui vive' as we proceeded cautiously to explore
the thicket. When we got through, Malin said
that he thought he saw him go to the right. That
beat me, as a Rhino can't crawl under bushes.
So I enquired what he saw & he said 'None'.

So either my hearing or my ignorance had
deceived me & if I had only looked for a lion under
the bushes instead of a Rhino through them, I
might have had a sharp shot.

So here I am in the promised land, where the
Game Range assured me I should find ^{kind} a herd
of a hundred, oryx, rhino etc etc. I have
explored all the ground near camp & find only
Mosaic cattle. This is a little disappointing, but
tomorrow I will go much further afield & see
what my Xmas day may bring forth. The Mos-
quitos were very bad last night. I hope they will
let them be. My feet are very sore and the toe of one
foot has worn through. No matter - Tomorrow in the
Bless ^{ah} those at home.

Dec 25

Xmas Day and a good one at last.
Having solemnly wished a happy Xmas all round
mentally, I had breakfast at 5.30 & was away
by 6.15. After going about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour, I saw
2 good Oryx (103 at last). They were moving &
after following them for 2 hours & not being
able to get near them, I gave them up & went
on to explore. Presently I came across 2
more Oryx and went in pursuit of one, the
other making off. No chance of stalking as
the grass was not long enough to cover the soles
of one's boots and the thorn scrub kept them
about up to my waist. However I crept
forward till within 300 yards & fired with the
telescope. I hit him just behind the shoulder &
off he went keeping sick & fell over. I thought he
was dead & ran forward but he jumped up &
stagged ^{off} but soon lay down & I advanced
more cautiously & finished him as he lay.
A good trophy & a beautiful beast.
After skinning & cutting him up, I went on
& presently came on a small party of 5.

oryx. They saw me, but I managed by a bush at I judged 250 yards. There was one, a good bit bigger than the others, but I could not see him then & fired at the only one I could see at all clearly. I heard the bullet strike home, but I had underestimated the distance and the bullet was low. But it was only just behind the shoulder and I presently got to 200 yards from him & taking a difficult shot, killed him stone dead. I had my suspicion when I got a clear view of the beast & they proved correct - It was a cow. However it can't be helped. I have killed 2 oryx, both at very long range. Soon the vultures appeared on the scene and down came 2 harlots. I put in a solid and killed one at 100 yards.

I went on to look for Eland, & coming across some Grant with a good buck, I sat down & killed him stone dead through the heart at 300 yards. I came across some more oryx, but would not shoot as I had no more port to carry the flesh or head home. So I elected campwards, killing a very good Tommy, also

through the heart at 250 yds. On getting close
to camp I came on some more Grant and
judging it at 200 yds, let go at a good buck.
But I was a little short & the bullet went through
his chest. He took me a mile & a half,
when I got within 200 yds & finished him.

All good heads & any amount of meat
for the Safari or Xmas day. I was shooting
Ichu ordinarily well for me today and my
luck was in.

I got back to camp at 4.15 & had lunch. I would
have gone out again, but 5 good trophies take
some care & cleaning & work and the Safari
has more meat than they can eat without
being ill.

I have now had an excellent dinner with a
splendid plum pudding & a pint of port - in which
I drank many healths. Please God & some of
my good wishes may fly home to boost. My
thoughts have wandered home very much & familiar
scenes have been & are before my eyes contin-
ually.

The flies & mosquitoes are very bad - I hope

I may find I stand tomorrow. My feet are in an awful condition from the hard ground, all my toes are skinned.

Dec 26. / Boxing Day.

A day big with disappointments, but with compensations and I am encouraged now that the moments of disappointment are passed & I am high hopes of getting me stand.

I think this has been the hardest day I have had since I was in the country. Off at a way at 6:15 am & back in camp at 6:30 pm, having walked the whole way but for half an hour, owing to the sledge losing us (purposely I suspect) returning to camp on his own. I think it was the hottest day I have had - the sun pouring down from a cloudless sky all day.

I started well by making a good snap shot at a nice Impala Sam on a bush at about 120 yards, killing him stone dead through the heart. A big great head, but still it is an Impala & my first. My next effort was at a good wart hog. He was facing me looking straight



at me on a bare plain. I had a steady shot at 150 yards & hit him plumb in the chest. Why it did not kill him, I don't understand, but off he went very sick & right out of sight & I lost him. A good Tommy appeared running across me about 200 yards off & I let drive at him breaking a fore leg. I had to fire 3 times at the same range at the poor little fellow before I hit him - the 3rd shot being right through the heart.

I kept on & on in search for the island & at length I found ahead. There were in some very sparse thorn scrub & an hour's careful stalk took me in thing 200 yards. But nothing! there was not one tall amongst them. I could have shot any one I chose and I spent an hour quite close to them watching them & trying to imagine one was a tall - but no go! There was one nice oryx with them so I decided to have a shot at him & fired at his shoulder at 200 yds. Unfortunately I was too accurate, though I suppose about 2 inches too low. Anyhow I hit him right on the shoulder, but I expect

the bullet

went to pieces in the air doing more than reach
the shoulder. As he went on legs as if
nothing was the matter & after following him
for an hour had to give him up. The double
catastrophe was heartrending. However a
fresh start and an hour later I found another
herd, this time in the 3000 faths. But fate
was against me - I did a zig-zag to get
to windward & crept & crawled for miles.
But the wind chopped all round, apparently
following me & putting them on the "qui
vivi" till they saw me & went off slowly.
I pushed hot foot & the bull I had seen
stalking - a magnificent fellow - stopped &
gave me a shot at what I judged to be 400 yds.
But it was nearer 450, for my bullet struck ^{on ground}
absolutely exactly below his shoulder. He leapt
in the air like a performing dog & disappeared
slowly from view. A bitter moment. The porters
had succeeded in tiring us & I had not a drop
of water - My tongue was sticking to the roof of
my mouth & I could hardly swallow. We were
on a waterless plateau about 10 miles from



Camp & it was 2:30 - just 2 hours of daylight.
 The less said the better & we set off for
 Camp - my 2 gun beams & myself. After going
 about 2 miles, my Indiana whispered "Faree".
 Deep in bitter thoughts I had walked nearly up
 against an old Cow Rhino with a 2 feet
 grown young bull. It was my first close
 sight of a Rhino - & the Colossal, shapely
 hideous brutes were very interesting. However
 we left them swathing quietly past them,
 I fired another. This turned out to be an
 enormous bull, but not a great head. However
 I thought that better than a go for him. He
 was out in the open so I thought 800 yards
 was near enough & sitting down gave him a
 375 solid behind the shoulder. The effect was
 interesting to a degree to a noise like my. ~~my~~
 He leapt in the air with a snort, up went his
 little tail, round he whipped & charged straight
 up wind ahead as he could go. He went
 about 300 yards, then stopped & whistled round
 4 or 5 times & pitched on stone dead. We
 walked up & I fired one into his neck at 10

yards to see if he had any life left, but he was dead as a mutton. My bullet must have gone right through his heart. One can understand how a beast apparently shot dead manages to get the shooter sometimes before he succumbs.

This helped to soften down the shame & disappointment, and I completed the last 8 miles in 2 hours of the terrible rough going, rather to the astonishment of my 2 gun bearers I think. After 2 jorms of lime juice & water, I was able to utter a few & speak some winged words to the voice. Unfortunately I had to turn English, of which his knowledge is about the same as mine is of Swahili, but the general import was unmistakable & some of it struck - the more so as I heard him being translated afterwards for his benefit by his thoughtful friends.

The heafara then informed me that one porter had returned to camp alone at 12 o'clock. I asked why and if he was sick. There was apparently no reason & the heafara asked what he should do. I suggested the kitoko, but quite

Realizing that I was passing Sentence - but the next thing I heard was the unfortunate devil being chased round camp, begging for mercy & waiting. However it detailed him nothing as he was seized & stuffed & held down behind my tent while the heafara laid in 7 of the best, when I cried "Enough". I am bound to say he took it well after he was once caught & I hope it will be a good lesson to the rest. Judging by the laughter of Kelali - the rest of the Safari thought it was a first rate job.

I have had a good dinner with 4 cups of tea & a jorum of arak whiskey & water and my thirst is easing off & I am looking forward to tomorrow & the day. I shall make the Safari 50 or 60 miles nearer the scene of operation tomorrow morning to spot & some water holes I marked down on my way home. The water is not much to boast about, but 50 miles out & 10 back are no joke with a long day in between.

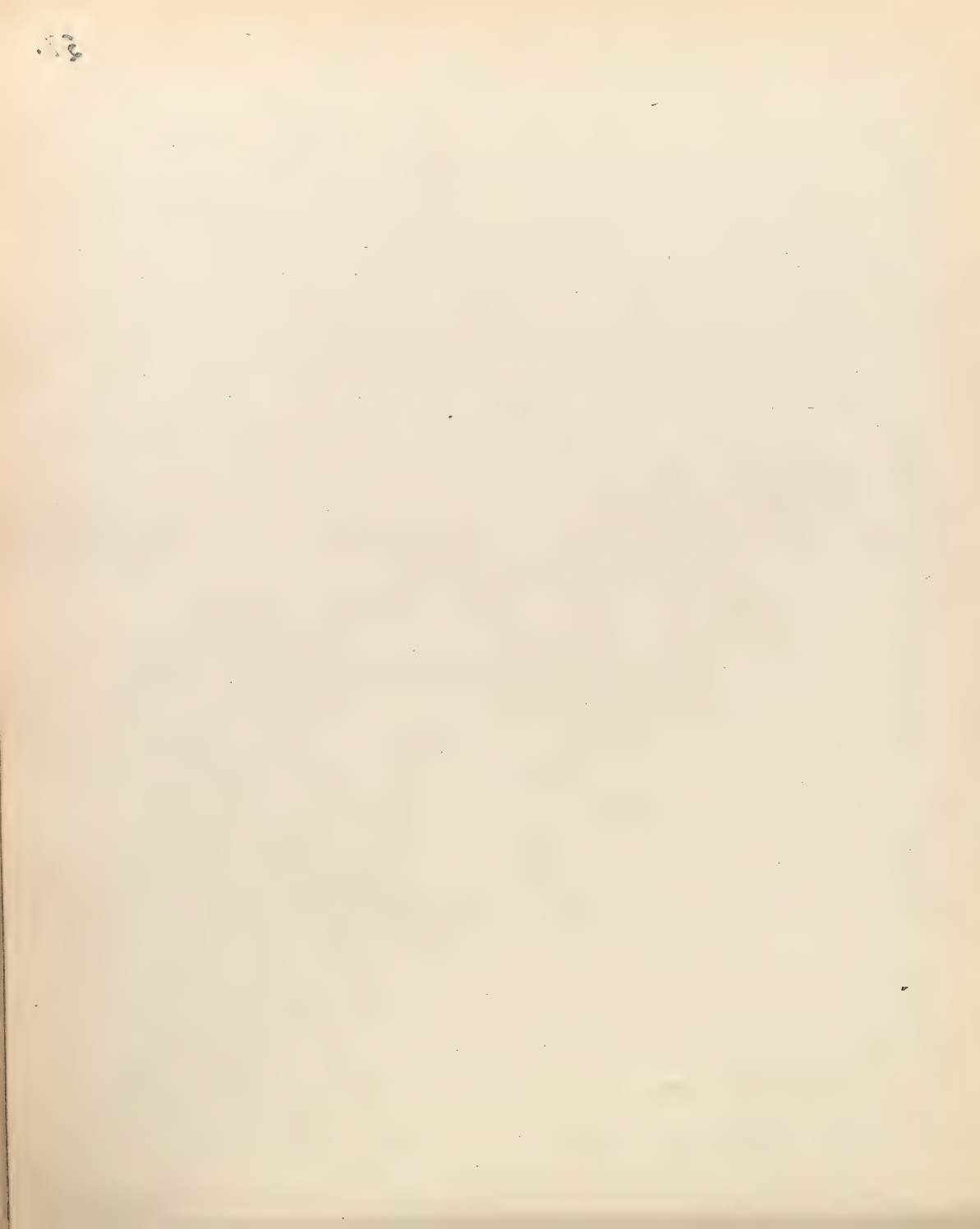
I have got 2 fresh trophies - Impala & Rhinoceros. So I cannot complain.

Dec 27th

The triumph of perseverance is Glend.

Reached at 6.15 & reached our present camp about 8. We have encamped on a little round plateau about 50 yards diameter halfway down a big gorge. A very pretty camp, though the water is not ideal. I killed a francolin through the neck as I came along in to a solid bullet.

Having given them time to settle down, I went first with Captain's pointers & cut up the Rhinos. A pretty tough job getting the skin off the head off. It is well on an inch thick. Proceeding, before long I came across ahead of Glend in the 3 bulls. I had a quick stalk or rather a crouching, crawling run forward hiding behind brown trees about as thick as my arm, and I got a steady shot at the big one of the herd at 200 yds. It struck home absolutely right, about 2 inches behind the shoulder. He staggered forward & stood very sick and I gave him a second on the same spot. Down he went and I walked up & gave him a solid through the heart. A splendid beast & perfectly colossal for



an antelope. His head is a very good one, though the horns of an antelope head give no idea of his size. I measured him and he tapered 17 hands, 27 in at the bottom. But it seems too much and I think I must be wrong. I must consult the experts & see if they can mean so big. As I was admiring him, someone said "Farou", & there was an old Rhino about a couple of hundred yards off, apparently taking no interest in the proceedings. So I walked up & had a look at him but found him no bigger than the one I had shot. So I left him to grow for some other sportsman. Having skinned his head, I waited 2 hours for Porter to take him back to camp & went in search of more game. I presently discovered 2 Rhinos & went to have a look at them. They turned out to be a cow & little one, but the bull was a monster tall. Alas! his head was not very big, but he himself among game braes described him was like an elephant. We were standing out in the open admiring him, when he appeared to become aware of our presence.

For he stuck her little tail up & started twisting about & making little dashes up & down snorting as if he was trying to make up his mind what to do. However it assisted me to make up my mind pretty quick. There was only one small bush about 20 yards off. So I glided towards that & taking my big gun, let her at him about 60 yards off. It was not a great shot, for I was a little too high & a little too far back, but the result was extraordinary. It just knocked the colossal old rail head over heels. He went down as if he was felled and, squeaking like a pig. I never heard or saw such a fuss, but though he struggled nobly, he could not get up. And I walked up & gave him 2 solid blows behind the ear from my .375.

We had to frighten away the cow & little one by firing on their heads, as they became too inquisitive.

I had been going half an hour or so again when I suddenly saw about 500 yds off something light in the middle of a little clump of thorn trees - at the same time came an excited whisper



From my gun beam behind the "Sanka", horn.
 I seized my glass & there stretched most gracefully
 at full length on the sunny side of an ant
 heap was a beautiful lioness. She lay there side
 ways her body looking quite beautiful, but alas
 her head was up. She had her eye on us.
 However there was just the outside chance
 she might wait, so we ran forward as fast
 as we could covered by a bush about 100
 yards from where she lay. But it was no
 go & we stood panting to find the nest
 empty. I made a careful circle of her nest
 at about 20 yards, but she had flown. Though
 the grass was not a foot high, she was not
 in sight. It was a chance in a thousand! If
 only we had seen her before she saw us.
 We made out some land & away I went
 again, but this time I failed to get in the
 shot. Some cows spotted me & away they took
 went at a dignified trot. 2 hours hard going
 got me back to camp at 8 PM - Another
 long day, but a very interesting & enjoyable one,
 and I have been successful in securing

A splendid stand. I hope I will get another tomorrow & then I shall start back on Wednesday. The porter & 2 boys are missing. They were in the party that went to fetch the stand in, & Gordon knows what has happened to them. However I hope they will turn up alright. My mule broke away from the saddle & he spent the day catching him, so I have had to foot it again today, strange to say I don't feel tired, though I can't sleep at all. The nights are quite warm here - the mosquitoes after me as of yore. I have had to wear shoes the last 2 days, my feet are so sore - but I have worn out my old shoes & must go back to my warpan of boots again (Oh! that James & my portmanteau). However my feet are better & if I can only get my mule for a change all will be well. The measurements of my Rhinos are.

15th Nov

Height at shoulder.	Girth	Front horn	Rear horn
5' 9"	10'	20 ins.	8"
Length from nose tip to tail.		Round the forehead	
11' 9"		2' 6"	

2nd Rhino

Length at shoulder, Girth front horn 3 in horn
 5' 10" 10' 5" 23" 8"

Length from nose to tip of tail Round forefoot
 12' 8" 2' 5"

Deer. The forest & logs have arrived.

A ladday. Away at 6.15 not feeling very fit.
 Saw 2 Leopards about half an hour after
 leaving camp, but unfortunately they also saw
 me at the same time & I failed to get near
 enough to shoot. We went first & cut up my
 yesterday's Rhino & then went to look for Rhinos
 we came across three little Leopard cubs, a
 few days old. The bet was still warm, but a
 careful search of the neighborhood revealed no
 trace of mamma. I found Rhinos about 12
 noon mixed up with about 100 Zulus and
 some Kungus. After infinite pains & by noting
 the Zebra carefully, I got within 200 yards about
 2.30 & fired at a magnificent bull. I hit him as
 I thought in the right place but he went away
 as hard as he could. I pursued & caught him

up in an hour when I got another shot at 200 yards. Again I hit him but he made off and I must have lost him. I can't make out for I thought I hit him right both times, but there was a very strong wind & I was quite seedy by that time. I got back to camp at 5.30 with a first-rate attack of fever on me - in a cheerful frame of mind at having lost the best stand in Africa. Toted in the 20 grs Guinea, 10 grs Asafetida & 2 pills.

Dec 29

Spent the day in bed. By dint of much Guinea I have knocked the fever out, but the trouble has gone to my throat which is almost closed up & I cannot swallow or articulate. Have had cold water compress on all day, with apparently no result. I think I must be camped on very good ground - there are 1000000 flies in my tent & the mosquitoes buzz round all night. However I think I must hang on one more day for an island.

Dec 30

Crawled out about 4 am & spent 5 hours in fruitless search of island. Could find them nowhere.

Feeling awfully seedy & a cold driving rain
 did not improve matters. Had to turn in after 5
 hours & come back to camp. Shot a Grant & a
 dik-dik on way home - the latter running at about
 120 yards. Must be back tomorrow in order to get
 back to Nairobi in time to catch boat. My throat
 is awful and I am as thin as a rat. I have done
 my best for my 2nd gland, but luck is against me.
 Dec 31

Had a very bad night - wakened at 6.30 & saw no
 sun. Rains at 11.30 - jolly glad to get in.
 Found there is a dispensary in the compound.
 So had my throat painted & got a large bottle
 of gangle. Instantaneous improvement. Had
 a good hot bath & managed to eat some lunch.
 No doubt was poisoned by bad water & sleeping
 on dirt ground. Head better too - can shake
 without much pain. Hope to send a Saller
 out at 2.30 to try & get an Impala. Had
 3 shots & killed 3 game stone dead & back at
 5 P.M. Done me as much good as the gangle.
 Unfortunately only one good head among the
 three. I discovered this morning that

Frederick had managed to break the lens of my
telescopic sight. This to add to my happy feelings!
So I had to use L² which he had left for me.
The focus is different & the rifle of course
different, but the result seems satisfactory
so far. Feel a different man tonight & hope
to sleep. I shall be fit as iron in 2 days I
expect though I feel a bit washed out now.
Jan 1st. Near Gram Jac.

Marched at 6 a.m. encamped on the Gilgil
Road at 10.30. Could get on no further today
as there is no water & under several hours
march. Feeling quite fit again. Though still
a little weak. No game here, so did not
lean camp this afternoon. I would go out
to have a good sleep.

Jan 2.

A Bad day! Luck turned for a final effort to gain
me a chance for my second hand, but I failed
to take it.

Marched at 6 a.m. started at 9.30, on Emerging

From a belt of forest saw 6 Eland lying down.

An unexpected piece of luck. They were lying at the head of a shallow & narrow little valley about $\frac{2}{3}$ ^{1/4} mile away facing me. They saw me & the Safari, so I halted the Safari in full view & myself sneaked into the low ground. The manoeuvre was quite successful. They lay ^{again} down, though keeping their eyes on the Safari. My stalk was not a difficult one - a certain amount of crawling on hands & knees & going like a snake on my tumbos & crouching & I arrived at the exact spot I had marked down for myself - about 150 yards from them. They had not an idea of my presence and I felt they were delivered into my hand. They were all lying down, but I could make out one good Bull with his back to me. I decided to take him lying as he was as I could see his shoulder & could judge his heart. He was lying about 3 paces away from me. I had a very steady shot and the bullet thudded home as far as I could tell exactly where I meant. Up they all jumped. And the bull ran across my front stile at about 150 yards. I waited for him as he had not seen me & he stopped

I took round and I put my second bullet right onto his shoulder, breaking it clean. I felt he was mine, but he staggered off and I gave him 2 more - the first one being far back I know, but the last one being near the shoulder again. This jerked him up & there he stood with his stern to me, head down & his legs straddled. I only gave him a few seconds before he toppled over & died. But no - away went the cows & away he struggled after them on 3 legs - sick to death. I had no fears and he knew he could go 300 yards, I had nothing but admiration & pity for him.

Now enters on the scene the tenses of all shortens in T. Africa - the Zulus. I saw the Stand Cows pull up & look & there galloping across the plain to join them were a dozen Zulus, kicking & kicking & playing the fool. They came up to the stand & carried them off. The poor old Bull never had time to stop, but he plodded along in rear, making his expiring effort. $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile to a mile I watched them & then the forest swallowed them. I could hardly believe it as I dashed in pursuit. I felt the first qualms of losing him. I knew that



where he stopped he died, but my heart fell when he entered the forest. It was more belts of high bush than forest. But the grass was very very short & the ground like iron & sporing almost impossible. However I found where he had left the five cows & my gun bearer² hunted & hunted for him. All to no avail. I am certain he was lying dead quite close but we could not find him. 4 mortal hours I spent, keeping the safari waiting. It came on a cold driving rain but we stuck to it till we could give no more time and I turned away with a heavy heart to leave him for the hyenas & jackals. He was not such a good beast as the one I have got - but it was a bitter blow.

We consequently did not make camp till 3:30 having 5 hours of a bitter driving rain. I camped on the edge of the cliff overlooking Lake El. Tor. Wan.

My gun bearer had told me tales of water-buck there, so I thought I would tempt fate once more. I had a dish of tea & climbed down the cliff at 6:30 to see what I should see.

While going through a patch of thick thorn scrub. I started some waterbuck giving me a



glimpse of them. I saw they would have to cross the open, so ran forward about 40 yards & waited for them. but they dashed and as I expected, pulled up about 200 yards off to see what had startled them. There was one bull & six cows. I was already for them & getting a good view of the bull's back in the thin stuff below me let him have one before he had time to satisfy his curiosity. oh he went head on heels with a broken back. But he was tough & hard as steel. He managed to stop & make an effort to escape and I had to go him 2 more through the neck before we could tackle him. He was a real good beast with a very good head.

Got back to camp at 6:30 just about beat.

I shall never have a better chance at Blaud & I cannot complain, though it is a mystery to me why I did not kill him.

I saw a hyena & an enormous jackal this morning. The hyena was howling round camp all last night, making the night hideous. Saw a lot of monkeys too, but had no time to wait for a shot.

Jan 3.

An uneventful day. I saw some water-
back cows & one small bull & a Bushback
dog with a little one. Marched at 8 am &
Encamped at 12:30 - the first half of the way
being very rough going. A bitter wind and a
hot sun. Sent a runner on to Gelyih to the wives
to arrange about catching the team this morning
evening with Safari.

Jan 4.

Marched at 5:45. after a very cold night. A lion
came to drink just below our camp. Early this
morning within 100 yards & frightened my mule
out of his senses if he has any.

After going about an hour, I saw some Tomia
& no having had any fresh meat for 2 days, went
after them. I shot at a very young buck with the antler
head & shot him right through the heart. As I fired
a dog moved across behind him & got the remains
of the bullet in her stern, breaking her back. A good
shot for the first.

A little further on I found some Kongoni &
thought I could make out Newmans.

I went after them & fired at what I imagined was a hen man's. I killed him but after very careful examination came to the conclusion he was only a Jackson with a porcupine head. So I left his head, taking the meat. Immediately after I killed a Dik-dik & while going to catch up the Safari, sprung a cheetah in the grass. She stopped to look at me & seizing my rifle I shot her clean through the heart.

We only reached camp at 3, going hard all the time - I mean Gilgil station. Nearly a 9 hours Safari under a boiling sun. I was about done.

So ends my 16 days Safari. I have killed 28 Kasts in 16 days, 11 ~~of~~ days of which I was marching & 3 days of which I was very sick - so I think I may say I have done well. I have worked very hard & enjoyed it all immensely. I stay the night here & catch the train at 6 am tomorrow.

Jan 5.

Took the train at 6 am this & reached Nairobi at 11.30. Hear nothing very interesting or exciting, though

Safaris are coming in & going out continually & everyone except myself gets hours.

Jan 6.

Settled up on the Safari - hear my boat is 2 days late so need not go down to the coast before next Monday.

Jan 7.

Got a Cape Cart & drove out at 6 a.m. to Mr. Hale's farm to try and get a wildbeast. I found some a long way off about noon, but all efforts to stalk them failed. I shot 2 Coke's Kongoni - at 400 yards & 200 yards and a nice Grant. The latter I shot running at 150 yards out of the Cape Cart. My 4 Mullies bolted at the shot and we had a gay time trampling & careering across the Veldt before we stopped them. I had a Cape boy driving who was excellent. Got back about 6 p.m. A very hot day and a long walk, but I got 2 fresh varieties though I failed to get a wildbeast.

Jan 8.

Drove out again at 6 a.m. to try for a wildbeast. I had been away last night and the dog got hung up at a tree and I had to walk. I wanted 2

Expos found some Impala just off. There was one Ram & about 20 does. He had a fan head, so I stalked him & killed him. I then really found some wildbeast but could not get near them. There were literally thousands of kongoni & hundreds of 'tommies' running about & prevented me getting near. I had one shot at 350 to 400 yards & hit the wildbeast badly but he went off and I could not see him in the crowd & failed to get him. After many hours trying, I turned back to the Cape Crest, killing a Zebra on the way. A very hot, trying day followed by a heavy thunderstorm, which gave me a good ducking. Got back to Nairobi about 5.30.

Jan 9.

Packed up my belongings and went to see Lady Canworth. Was to have dined at Government House but lost my way in the dark & never arrived.

Jan 10

Started at 8 a.m. for Mwatasa, where I arrived midday the 11th & went straight on to Borio.









Nov 10.

1 Elephant. ✓

Nov 14.

1 Topi. ✓

" 15.

2 oribi. ✓

" 20.

1 Elephant.

" 23.

~~1 Small Elephant.~~

~~" 26.~~

~~1 Reed Buck.~~

Dec 2.

1 Topi. ✓

" 2.

1 Jackson's Hartbeest. ✓

" 3.

1 Leka. ✓

" 4.

1 Jackson's Hartbeest. ✓

" 5.

1 Jackson's Hartbeest. ✓

" 9.

1 " " ✓

" "

1 Leka ✓

" 12.

1 wart hog. ✓

" 13.

1 wart hog ✓

" 19.

2 Thomson's Gazelle ✓

" 19.

1 Jackal ✓

" 21.

1 Jackson's Hartbeest ✓

" "

1 Newman's " ✓

" 24th

1 watubuck. 11 Goose ✓

" 25th

2 Oryx. ✓

" "

2 Grant's Gazelle ✓

" "

1 Thomson's gazelle ✓

" "

1 Manabont.

✓ 1 cheetah

Dec 26.

"

Dec 27.

"

Dec 30.

Dec 31.

Jan 2.

Jan 4.

"

"

"

Jan 7.

" "

" 8.

" 8.

1 Impala ✓

1 Tommy ✓

1 Rhino ✓

1 Eland ✓

1 Rhino ✓

1 Grant ✓

1 ~~Dik-dik~~ Stein buck ✓

3 Impala ✓

1 Water buck ✓

2 Tommies ✓

1 Jackson Hartbeest ✓

1 Cheetah ✓

1 ~~Dik-dik~~ Stein buck ✓

2 Cokes Hartbeest

1 Grant.

1 Impala

1 Zebra.

